



AGED COUPLE TRY TO DIE TOGETHER

Penniless, Ill, Carl Rottman and Wife Bind Gas Tubes to Their Faces with Handkerchiefs.

WOMAN DEAD; MAN DYING

Husband Thought to Have Repented, but Too Late to Fully Raise Window—Belongings, Neatly Arranged, Indicate Preparation for Death.

Despondent, penniless and in poor health, Carl Rottman, sixty-five years old, and his wife, Frederica, aged seventy-three, yesterday entered into a suicide pact.

On a table in the dining room of the little flat, carefully arranged, were a number of papers, including a recommendation from J. & J. W. Stolts, manufacturers of coffins, by whom Rottman had been employed for thirty-one years.

Mrs. Rottman was a cripple, and during the four years that she and her husband lived in the Second avenue house never left her apartment. Her husband suffered from rheumatism. For four months, persons living in the house said, he had sought employment.

It is believed that he abandoned his search for employment several days ago. It was evident that the plans for the double suicide had been carefully arranged.

Mrs. Catherine Hess, janitor of the house, detected the odor of escaping gas early yesterday afternoon, and notified Patrolman Mannion, of the East 104th street station, who forced open the door of the Rottman apartment.

DEATH EASIEST WAY OUT, SO BRIDAL COUPLE DECIDE

Atlantic City, N. J., Nov. 2.—Lying side by side in the woods at Northfield, with a bullet wound in the temple of each, the bodies of James F. Bly, son of Albert J. Bly, of Altoona, Penn., a medical student, who came here from Pittsburgh a year ago, and his bride, who was Miss Rose Herring, of the Saxony Hotel, this city, were discovered to-day by Harry Pierce, of Northfield, who was touring the woods in quest of game.

The discovery of the bodies reveals a tragic romance that had its inception here last June, and brings to a close the frantic search conducted by the relatives of both the young people since their disappearance early in September.

Letters discovered on the bodies of both the boy and girl, for Bly was barely eighteen years of age, and his bride, a year his senior, indicate that they had entered into a suicide pact as the only solution of the difficulties in which they found themselves enmeshed through their secret wedding.

URGES CORSETS FOR MEN

Americans Have Too Much Stomach, Says French Noble.

Pittsburgh, Nov. 2.—The men of America have too much stomach and not enough chest; they should wear corsets as a remedy, declares Count August Schaffelsky Demukkadell de Castellanes Seymore, of Tours, France, who is spending an hour each day in the window of a clothier demonstrating the correct method of wearing clothes.

THE TRIBUNE'S OFFER.

To the Hon. Edward E. McCall. In a political speech on Thursday night you said: "We cannot get a line in favor of our side in the papers of New York unless we go down in our pockets and pay advertising rates."

RID WHOLE TOWN OF RATS

Pied Pipers Celebrate Slaughter of 10,013 Rodents.

Vanlue, Ohio, Nov. 2.—Seven hundred Pied Pipers attended a dinner here to-night to celebrate the wind-up of the greatest rat-killing crusade ever held here.

WANTED—A MATCHMAKER

Republic, Ohio, Has Many Unwed Home Owners.

Republic, Ohio, Nov. 2.—This prosperous village has a population of five hundred and many industries, all of which are thriving, with a single exception, that of matchmaking.

JOHN D. HOME THIS WEEK

Indorses Church Advertising—His Wife Better.

Cleveland, Nov. 2.—John D. Rockefeller announced to-day that he would return to his home in Tarrytown, N. Y., with Mrs. Rockefeller and her sister, Miss Spellman, some time this week.

Mr. Rockefeller, at the Euclid Avenue Baptist Church this morning, indorses the pastor's plan to bring new members into the congregation by a campaign of advertising in the newspapers.

This Morning's News

Table listing various news items and their page numbers, including Political, Local, Foreign, and Miscellaneous sections.

FIND MISS WALKER IN HOTEL BELMONT

New York Assemblyman and Private Detectives Rescue the Missing Society Woman—Wants Will Drawn.

NO GREETING FOR FATHER

Disappearance Due to Nervous Ailment—Parent Pays \$500 Reward and Takes Daughter to Home in Brookline.

Miss Elizabeth Walker, the young society woman who disappeared on Wednesday from her home in Brookline, Mass., and for whom a reward of \$500 was offered, was found at the Hotel Belmont here yesterday morning.

She was accompanied to Boston yesterday afternoon by her father and a physician who has treated her for a number of years.

Miss Walker is twenty-eight years old. Since early in life she has required the services of a specialist in nervous disorders, and her father said yesterday these attacks came regularly every two or three months, increasing so insidiously that it had been necessary to pay close attention to her.

Enters Lawyer's Office.

Thursday afternoon Assemblyman Edward Weil, who is a lawyer, was sitting in his uptown office, at No. 29 East 42d street, where he shares office room with R. J. Saloschin, head of the Reliable Detective Agency.

They went into Mr. Weil's office, where the young woman drew several papers from a handbag and announced that she wanted her will drawn.

Mr. Weil took notes on the bequests she wanted to make, most of her property being in railroad stocks and industrial. What they totaled in value Mr. Weil says his ignorance of stock values prevented him from estimating.

"Oh," she exclaimed, "that's more than I figured on. I have only \$7 in cash with me; but I might leave this ring"—she showed a ring worth about \$300—"as security until I get the money. I am stopping at the Hotel Manhattan and will be back to-morrow."

Mr. Weil refused to take the ring, but agreed to wait until the next day for his money.

As she passed out of the office one of Saloschin's detectives, who had been reading a newspaper, lowered it and remarked to his chief: "That looks like the woman who disappeared from Brookline."

Registers from Newburgh.

Saloschin, reading over the description, agreed with him, and it was decided to have the lead followed the next day when she returned.

She was not in the hotel at the time. She came in at a time when the detectives were not there, and when they went back Saturday they learned that she had paid her bill and left the hotel.

At 11:30 o'clock yesterday morning a canvass of hotels narrowed to the Belmont. A clerk there said Miss Walker came to the hotel Saturday night and had registered.

She was not in her room, but a search of the hotel found her in a parlor on the second floor. She was writing. Mr. Fitz Gerald approached her.

She looked up in great surprise, but said nothing. Then Mr. Walker stepped in, and as he did so he beckoned the physician in and asked Weil and Saloschin to withdraw.

Before going to Boston Mr. Walker called on Mr. Saloschin and paid him the reward, at the same time thanking him.

JOHN PURROY MITCHEL AND MRS. MITCHEL. Latest photograph (taken yesterday afternoon) of the Mayoralty candidate.



FAST 4-MASTER BRINGS TALE OF PHANTOM SHIP

Bark Annie M. Reid In with a Record and Stories of the Seven Seas.

A four-masted British bark called the Annie M. Reid went into Erie Basin yesterday after a long journey over the Seven Seas.

Four rosy cheeked, bright-eyed apprentices stood by the rail yesterday and greeted the news hunters as they climbed aboard.

"This is some ship," observed the leader of the visiting party. "Yes, sir, she is somewhat of a ship," replied E. Montgomery, of Hull, who has served sixteen months of his four-year apprenticeship.

"Mighty clean looking craft," said the second visitor, looking about the white decks. "Yes, we keep her fairly clean, sir," answered Wilfred Deme, of Gravesend.

Visitor No. 4 sprung the inevitable question in one breath: "Carriage to Montevideo, to Adelaide, to St. Helena, to Queenstown, to Havre, to London, to New York. Took us a week to get through the fog making Havre, sir. But we got from Montevideo to Adelaide in thirty-eight days."

Mr. Montgomery, of Hull, had talked with "press men" at home, and he had an idea what sort of happenings the visitors wanted to hear, so he started the tale of the phantom ship.

"We had a close shave off the Westward Islands," he began, "and it jolly well looked as if we'd be hit for fair. On this particular day a squall came up out of a dead calm. It came slap bang! It was at six bells of the second dog watch. The shackle broke in the tie and the mizzenmast yard crashed down, but it stopped on the lower yard. It was quite clear."

"Just then a steamship was seen coming right end down for us. She was a big tramp. We were going full and by. She looked like a phantom ship, for we could see no one on her bridge or decks. Her skylight was open, and as it was just over dusk her light streamed upward plainly. We burned blue lights and made all sorts of signals, but she kept right on her course. Just about the time everybody on board was cursing out that tramp packet's skipper she passed within an eighth of a mile of us. It might have been a phantom, but I doubt it."

Mr. Bicknell then told of overzealous chipping. "When we were forty-six days out of Carthage we were sent to chip rust from the inside of the plates of the forepeak. Several of the boys didn't know when to quit, so they chipped out a nice hole below the waterline. All of us had to work two hours in the morning and two hours at night pumping out the sea water."

TO MARRY WITH FACE HID FROM BRIDEGROOM

Doctor Does Not Want to See Fiancee's Features Until After Wedding.

Philadelphia, Nov. 2.—When two wedding ceremonies, to be performed some day this week, have made Mrs. Marion C. Arnett the bride of Dr. Francis W. Hartley, of Baltimore, the physician will have his first glimpse of the face of the woman he has courted for several months.

Mrs. Arnett will have a little the better of the doctor, for she will see his features when the wedding procession forms, and if they are not pleasing to her there will be time for her to withdraw.

Mrs. Arnett will wear a veil at both marriages—a heavy black affair, guaranteed to disclose no hint of the face behind it. But Dr. Hartley can be relied upon not to attempt to peep, for it is at his own request that he is to marry a woman he has never seen, even in a picture.

The two weddings—one at church and the other at the parsonage—are necessary because Dr. Hartley was known in England as Hellyer, and he will be married under both names, to be sure that the ceremony is legal.

Dr. Hartley is fifty-six years old and has been married twice before. Mrs. Arnett is a widow of forty-five and is described by her friends as a pretty matron.

Dr. Hartley's first word to Mrs. Arnett over the telephone was likewise, he says, the first word he had spoken to a woman for one year. In 1912 Dr. Hartley's second wife died, and the doctor vowed that he would not speak to a woman for a year, and the first woman he did speak to he would marry. In July of this year he published a memorial to his second wife and sought a third.

"It was not my idea that we should be married without Dr. Hartley having seen my features," said Mrs. Arnett, "but when he made the proposition, after very little thought, I agreed with his ideas. It doesn't make any difference to the public why Dr. Hartley made this proposition. But from my standpoint it is sensible."

Mrs. Arnett explained that Dr. Hartley might not like her if he saw her features, and, on the other hand, if she happened to be above the average in looks she would know that Dr. Hartley was not marrying her for her face alone, and in the future he could not tell her that he only married her for her looks.

"It might be well for all pretty girls," Mrs. Arnett said, "if their future husbands were unable to see the faces of their brides, so long as the bridegrooms-elect knew that their brides are all they should be morally and physically."

SEVEN BELIEVED DEAD IN WAREHOUSE RUINS

Explosion Topples Five Story Building Over on Homes-Firemen Digging for Bodies.

Hartford, Conn., Nov. 2.—Seven persons are believed to be dead as a result of an explosion in Loveland's five story brick warehouse in North Front street early this morning, when the walls of the building toppled over on the roofs of two adjoining wooden tenement houses.

The cause of the explosion has not been learned, but there was a fire immediately after it, which soon was put out.

The two story house of John Hughes was almost buried under the masonry. These persons were known to have been in the house at the time. John Hughes, a stone cutter; Margaret Hughes, his sister; another sister, Mrs. Lucy Dooty, and her three children.

Two persons are in the Hartford Hospital and two others in the St. Francis Hospital, supposed to be fatally injured. Their names were not learned.

The roof of a house occupied by a Syrian family also was smashed, and members of that family were rescued with difficulty by firemen.

Firemen are digging for bodies in the ruins of the Hughes house. One of Mrs. Dooty's children died while being taken to the hospital. There are four persons in hospitals, and the firemen say there are two bodies in the ruins.

Michael Greenberg, one of the owners of the warehouse, said the building was dynamited. He refused to express himself further.

SERVES FAMILY 63 YEARS

Philadelphia Woman Still Active in Norris Home.

Philadelphia, Nov. 2.—Sixty-three years ago to-day a young girl took service in a family in this city, and to-day, though more than eighty years old, she continues in the same position and serves those she served when they were little children.

VOTE FOR FUSION, TOP TO BOTTOM, MITCHEL'S PLEA

Candidate for Mayor, as Campaign Ends, Makes a Special Appeal for Election of Prendergast and McAneny.

THEIR DEFEAT A CALAMITY

Hopes Every Man Who Supports Him Will Also Help Keep the Controller's Office and Head of Aldermen Free from the Tiger's Clutches.

ATTACKS 'DEAR CHIEF' JUDGES

Wigwam's Candidates for the Judiciary, He Says, All Bear the Tammany Stripe—Collector Urges Opponents of Murphy to Emancipate Bench.

"I appeal for a straight vote for the whole fusion ticket in this and every other county," said John Purroy Mitchel, a statement issued last night. Mr. Mitchel added:

"As the campaign draws near its close I want to emphasize what I have said many times heretofore—that I hope every man who votes for me will vote also for Mr. Prendergast for Controller, and for Mr. McAneny for President of the Board of Aldermen. The election of a Tammany Controller or a Tammany President of the Board of Aldermen will be a calamity."

Then the fusion candidate for Mayor makes a separate appeal for each one of the fusion judiciary candidates. "I cannot recall a year," said Mr. Mitchel, "in which Tammany judiciary candidates have been so peculiarly of the Tammany stripe and have deserved so little the support of any voters opposed to Murphy influence over the administration of justice."

Appeals for Fusion Judiciary.

Mr. Mitchel, of course, did not discuss Justice Philbin, who appears both on the Tammany and the fusion tickets. He took up the other Tammany candidates, however, in turn and compared each with his Tammany opponent. Mr. Mitchel's statement follows:

"In the closing hours of its campaign Tammany Hall seems to have concentrated its efforts on the saving of the Tammany judiciary nominees in New York County. Committees of Tammany lawyers have appropriated for themselves the livery of non-partisanship, and, with the countenance of a few anti-Tammany voters, enlisted on personal grounds or under misrepresentations of fact, these so-called non-partisan committees for Tammany candidates are making a desperate effort to save Mr. Murphy's judiciary candidates from the wreck and ruin of Tuesday's campaign.

"This is only natural, because Tammany's control over the nomination and election of judges has long been the keystone of the Tammany system, and, as a lawyer, I cannot recall a year in which the Tammany judiciary candidates have been so peculiarly of the Tammany stripe and have deserved so little the support of any voter opposed to Murphy influence over the administration of justice.

"The nomination of Benjamin Cardozo for the Supreme Court I consider the finest that any party has made in this city in recent years. Every lawyer recognizes his splendid qualifications, his sterling character and his entire independence from any unworthy influence.

"His opponent, Mr. Weeks, has been a complacent Tammany lawyer, loyal to the organization in every crisis, and I know of no reason which justifies his election in preference to the fusion candidate, Mr. Cardozo.

"The contrast between the fusion and the Tammany nominees is even more marked in the case of General Sessions, and here the adherents of Mr. Murphy seem to be centering their bitterest fight. Judge Foster is a typical Tammany judge who achieved fame from the discovery and publication of a 'Dear Chief' letter to 'Boss' Murphy. Mr. Zeller has considerable personal popularity, but the Bar Association was unable to discover that he had any qualifications for the position.

Urges Vote for Nott. "On the other hand, Assistant District Attorney Nott, the fusion candidate against Judge Foster, is a master of the criminal law, a fearless prosecutor of all manner of crooks and criminals. He earned the especial enmity of Tammany by convicting Senator Stillwell after 'Boss' Murphy's Legislature had acquitted that Senator.

"Judge William H. Wadhams, the fusion nominee against Mr. Zeller, is a gentleman of rugged force and independence, appointed to the bench by Governor Hughes. It would be a great pity to continue on the General Sessions bench any candidate who recognizes Mr. Murphy as 'Dear Chief.' The election of vigorous, independent, resolute men like Messrs. Wadhams and Nott to General Sessions would give that bench a most needed influence in wholesome directions, and would break Murphy influence in that court, so integral a part of the Tammany system.

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